

Englands day of Ioy and Reioycing, Or, Long lookt for is come at last.
Or the true manner of proclaiming CHARLS the Second King of Eng-
land, &c. This Eighth day of this present May; to the ever honored praile
of General Monck, being for the good of his Country, and the Parliament.
To the Tune of, *Jockey.*



Heart to your hearts to your Countrymen,
and as for us we have them,
We are not in need,
but he that hath, though you have had,
We are not in need,
For they that were once were chief,
And now you shall be chief,
And now the Parliament he is come,
And he will have all to the run,
Though they so long a time have sat,
About this and that, and I know not what,
Now General Monck hath done the thing,
And proclaimed Charls our royal King.

Then let us for his welfare pray,
both night and day, as on the way,
We passe along,
That his Enemies may be trapped,
That, as up hand, or given command,
We do him wrong,
For there is two many now adays,
That if they might but have their ways,
Both King and Kingdome would destroy,
So they themselves might it enjoy,
But let all those now have a care,
Lest they fall into the hangmans snare,
For it is General Monck that has done the thing,
And proclaimed, &c.

Now I will in brief declare,
therefore be ware, and you shall hear,
Before you go,
Though he so long time hath been crost,
and often tost, like to a post,
Both too and to late,
Yet now to England he must come,
For to redeem all those from down,
That hath been kept under command,
And give them freedom in the land,
And be sure he will know all those,
Who are his friends, and who were his foes,
Then let his friends all merrily sing,
that Charls is proclaim'd, &c.

Though the Foxes father did destroy,
with much annoy, that he might not enjoy,
His crown,
Now let King Charls now have his right,
both day and night, in the despite
Of any one,
For it would have angered any one,
For to have been kept from their own,
So long as young Charls he hath been,
This seaven long years durst not be seen,
So was the Duke of York likewise,
But now the country people cries,
It is General Monck has done the thing,
and proclaimed Charls, &c.

The second Part, To the same Tune.



And now a Free Parliament both sit,
With honour great, all men complacit,
To settle peace now in the land,
To pray to God they may prevail,
With fervent zeal: and not to fail,
That day be in hand,
And for to settle right the lawe,
And to maintain the god old cause,
As heretofore time hath been,
In Elizabeths days our mother Queen,
For we no good lives have had,
His twenty years to make us glad,
But now General Monck has done the thing
And proclaimed Charles our royal King.

Now all the Quakers and the Quakers,
and the Bakers, and the Partakers,
must go down.
So must the Quakers too,
unto their bed, to make us go
Apostrophe to the Quakers,
Though they be in the best of health,
Yet now they must relate to the church,
No more with us meetings they must have,
For yet no further than to say, (run
For they too long their wicked courses have
And many good people hath almost undone,
But now General Monck will have no such
For he has proclaimed, &c. (thing

The Quakers had the land over-run,
and it was done, if Monck had not come,
their fury to change,
For when that Lambert he went forth,
unto the North, then they were in wrath,
and in great rage.

The Ministers they would destroy,
If that they would not hear they,
And the Protestants they would have sold,
But Monck their courage hath quickly cold,
They raised strokes in the West,
For to destroy both man and beast,
But Monck an alteration did bring,
And hath proclaimed, &c.

Then let us all pray to God,
With one accord, that his true word
may with us remain,
And it is a thing to be considered on,
and thought in on, what Monck hath done,
without destroying honest men:
To carry all thing, so uprightly as he hath done,
For the good of the Country since first he begun,
Without any shedding or spilling of blood,
Though he had many enemies that bin with stood,
But God was on his side, you may very well know
That brist him to beat down the Protestants foes
It is General Monck that has done this thing,
And has proclaimed, &c.

And now you Country men all,
how great and small, unto you all,
I send this song,
Hoping your taxes shall be freed,
Which you have much need, and indeed
have paid it for so long, (gone,
For if Lambert and Fleetwood, in their ways had
Not for Protestants had been quite undone,
Lambert was for the Baptist as I did hear,
& Fleetwood for the Quakers as it best appear,
So they two would have agreed with high resolution,
That if God would that should all have gone down
But Monck an alteration did with him bring,
and has proclaimed, &c.

And now I wish that all these,
who are to see, or about goes,
him to destroy,
That they may be stricken blind or lame,
and their shame, that seeks his fame,
for to amoy. (friend
For if he be General Monck had not stood out
For of sorrow and woes, we should never had an
But recit our delusions more and more, (end
True loving friends they turned out of our,
And now you kind Countrymen be not in haste.
For since you have long lost for it, it is comest
For General Monck has done the thing, (last,
and so God save Charles our royal King.

The true manner of proclaiming Charles the second King of England, &c. by the two Houses of Parliament, Lords and Commons from Westminster, through all the streets of London, and accompanied by the Lord Mayor, and Aldermen, and Common-Counsel of the City of London, with all the City Trained-bands for their Guard, and many thousands of Citizens on Horse-back.

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